MANITY.

Caught Again.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION,

(Including Postage),

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# YEARLY RECORD



SEVEN YEARS COMPARED:

Fear.	Yearly Total.	Daily Ar'ge
1882	8,151,157	22,331
1883	12,235,234	33,541
1884	28,519,785	77,922
1885	51,241,267	140,387
1886	70.126.041	192,126
1887	83,389,828	228,465
1888	104,473,650	285,447

Sunday WORLD'S Record: Averaging Over 230,000 Copies Each

Sunday Since 1885. The average Circulation of The Sunday WORLD during 1882 was. ... The Average Circulation of The Sun-24,054 day WORLD during 1883 was .... The Average Circulation of The Sunday WORLD during 1884 was... 79,985 The Average Circulation of The Sunday WORLD during 1885 was .... The Average Circulation of The Sun- 234,724 The Average Circulation of The Sun- 257,267 The Average Circulation of The Sun- 260,326

Amount of White Paper Used During the

100		Pounds. 23,288 88,455 29,207	Fee 18 18	87	15,65	Pounds 0.821 7.662 4.467
	CIRCULATIO		KS	OPEN	I TO	ALL

### AN OFFICIAL RIOTER.

FRANK CURTISS, President of the Sixth Avenue Railroad, addressing a member of the State Board of Arbitration, is reported as saying: "We will crack some of those fellows' heads."

JAMES H. MAGEE, Master Workman, says: " The workmen directly interested in the tie-up in this city have received positive instructions, under penalties, not to resort to any acts of violence. directly or indirectly."

A contemporary, the Press, asks: "Which

There can be but one answer. Mager is right. Curriss is dead wrong.

The injunction of the leader of the strike to abstain from all acts of violence, directly or indirectly, is most commendable.

The insolent threat of the Railroad President merits the condemnation of every good A man who will utter such senti-

There is not likely to be much division of popular opinion on this point.

## WORLDLINGS.

Senator Kenna, of West Virginia, is famed all through his State as a hunter and sportsman. He is passionately fond of gunning and angling. and keeps an assortment of all kinds of sporting Mrs. Mary Brunner, who lives on a farm near

Derby, Pa., is 102 years old. She has 171 descendants living. She was never taught to read, and passes her time smoking, which has been a solace to her for the last sixty-five years.

B. P. Hutchinson, the millionaire grain speculator of Chicago, rarely spends as much for his lunch as his clerks are accustomed to spend. He may frequently be seen in a cheap restaurant making a meal of a sandwich and a cup of coffee, at a total cost of 10 cents,

John Wilson, of Astor, Fla., cut down a big express tree in a swamp the other day and found it a live alligator 7 feet long. The big saurian is supposed to have crawled into the tree when quite young, and, growing too large to get out, passed his existence there, living on other reptiles that sought shelter in the same tree.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

Albert Gallatin

Mr. Jones to Mr. Brown (who is all excited over the strike and is talking about the arrests made)-Have you heard this morning that two

men were given four years each?
Mr. Brown-No; who were they?
Brilliant Mr. Jones-Why. Harrison and Morton. Ha, ha!
Mr. Brown-Well, if that's the case the real
strikers are the fellows who are hanging around
ludianapolis after the offices. He, he! ha, ha!
Executormess.

G'Conner and Gaudaur Will Row March 3 [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, ] San Francisco, Jan. 81,-Articles of agree ment between Jake Gaudaur and William O'Connor for a three-mile scull race in San Francisco Bay for the American championship have been signed. The race will take place March 3.

MOTHERS say they would not be without MONELL'S

In His Own Frankness of Heart He's an Easy Victim.

A Pretty Widow Game Which Is Only One of Many.

Sharks Ever in Walting.

The good ship Rattler sails for China in the To-night she is lying quietly at her dock on the East River front, rising and falling

gently with the motion of the waters, In the forecastle the crew are pottering about setting things to rights and making themselves as comfortable as possible for the long voyage. They are a brave set of men, representing nearly every nation under the sun. Some of them are strangers, while others made the last voyage together or met

on other ships in other lands. They are chatting away as pleasantly to gether, however, as if they had known each other all their lives. Their talk relates mainly to their adventures while ashore.

A big brawny fellow, bearded and brouzed by the suns of many climes, has the floor just

"Hang me to the mizzen mast," he says "if this 'ere New York don't beat anywhere for skinning a fellow. I was in the Sattler last voyage, and had \$380 gold when we made fast here turee weeks ago. Well, messmates. I lost a hundred cold within an hour after

ianding."
"How was it?" asked several of the others, laughing, while they all gathered around, prepared to hear him spin the yarn.
"Well, I had been on the water for nearly six months when we made fast here, and I was dead tired of salt water, I can tell you, I jumped ashore in a jiffy, and struck out for I jumped ashore in a july, and struck out for the near-rat saloon. After getting two or three stiff horns in me, I started out for the Bow-ery, where I had made two or three friends last voyage. I hadu't gone far when I felt a gentle pul: at my sleeve. I turned, and, donce my port glim, if there wasn't the pret-tieft, neatest little chipper you ever seen standing by me, with an awful look of pain on her pretty face.

on her pretty face.
"She was dressed in black, and my heart warmed to her at once, for I felt that she was in distress. 'What's the trouble, little one?' I asked. Her voice quivered and tears came up in her bonny brown eyes as she asked back:

Have you ever met a sailor named Jack Have you ever met a sal'or named Jack Williams? He was my husband, sir, but he went to sea years ago and never came back. They tell me he is dead, but I am sure he is not. He will come back. Don't you think

not. He will come back. Don't you think so?!

"What could I say? I stold her certainly he would, and, blow my buttons, if I didn't find I were crying myself. The next thing I noticed we were walking along together as if we had been acquainted all our lives. Finally, feeling awful kindly towards the little woman, I myited her in to have little something, and she accented. She need often

woman, I myited her in to have little something, and she accepted. She used often go around with Jack, she told me, and knew how to take her teddy like a good one.

"While we drank she asked me where I was stopping, and I told her I had not took any place yet. Then she insisted that I should go to her house while I was ashore, and I agreed. We started together, and brought up in a tenement in Bayard steeet. We simbad up more stairs than there are stone becomes the started together and the started together. coimbed up more stairs than there are steps in the rationes, but finally got into a cosy little

set of rooms.

'Then she showed me Jack's picture, and ried again, seeing which it overpowered me and I took her soft little hand in mine and bade her never mind. She would never need a friend while I lived. The kind words seemed touffect her wonderfully, for she just keeled over in my arms and cried as if her heart would break, "When she recovered she suggested that

we should go out for a ramble, and I agreed. We dropped into a saloen the first thing, and she ordered whiskey, and so did I. She ex-cused herself for a minute, after drinking her toddy, and while waiting for her to come back I thought I would count my coin. had \$275 in my inside vest pecket, and that was all right; but \$100 that I had had to be handy in my outside vest pecket was gone.
"I could not think how it had disappeared and made up my mind to ask Mrs. Withams and made up my mind to ask Mrs. Withams about it when she came back, but she didn't come back. The worst of it was, though, that when I spoke to the bartender about her he said that he had seen no woman come in with me, and when I got mad and insisted that there had been one he plugged me in the ear, and two other fellows fired me out.

"A policeman came along and arrested me. I was locked up until next morning, when I was taken to the Tombs and fined \$10. I went out and got on a spree and thew in the rest of my stuff at the "Man and the Wheel" and "The Sign of the Indian," on Water street. I spent my last nickel for a plug of

rest of my stud at the "man and the wheel and "The Sign of the Indian," on Water street. I spent my last nickel for a plug of tobacco, coming ashore this afterneon." Instead of cliciting any sympathy the big sailor's story only brought out the laughter

of his companions, and they chaffed him considerably about the pretty widow. There were others there who had also fallen victims to her blandishments and knew how it was, She is only one example of many who he n wait for the arrival of every big ship and windle the poor Jack Tar out of his hard in wait for the arrival of every big ship and swindle the poor Jack Tar out of his hard-earned wages. The pretty widow is one of Jack's pitfalls. The notorious "Man and the Wheel" is another, "The Sign of the Indian's

Head" a third.

These places are alleged concert halls.
They depend mainly uson the custom of sailors for existence, and the proprietors have made fortunes out of them. Jack is alwas sure of a pleasant welcome there when he has money. When it is gone, he is uncerementously fired, but he goes back again after another voyage, just the same.

The women he meets in these resorts are the vilest of the vile. They drink sweetened water, colored to represent sarsaparilla, with him, at the cost of 25 cen s a drink, and he

him, at the cost of 25 cen's a drink, and he feels elated when they permit him to kiss them at the rate of \$1 a kiss. Then at the first opportunity they rob him and share with the proprietor.

These, of course, are not the only resorts of the kind. There is a row of houses in James street, on the north side, off East River, devoted to this kind of business, and there are others in Roosevelt street have been running openly, in defiance of law,

for years.

Manifold, though, are the schemes by which poor Jack is victimized. The very life he leads maked him fall a ready victim to the

The boarding-house shark is one of his greatest enemies. When he gets ashore he packs his kit and jumps into the nearest place where there is the sign of "boarders." Here he is charged exorbitant rates, and in nine cases out of ten he is dosed and robbed. Then the boarding-house shark complains that he has not been paid, and obliges poor Jack to get an advance on his next trip's pay to liquidate his claim.

to liquidate his claim.

Jack's purse is ever open to a tale of distress, his strong arm ever ready to defend the weak: and still there are people who just make a living by swinding this class of generous, open-hearted men.

Clunce (Dem.) Has Nine Majority. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. I San Francisco, Jan. 31.—The Phelps-Clunce recount in the Fifth Congressional District has resulted in giving the election to Clunce (Dem.) by a majority of nine votes.

Robert Wallace Association The annual invitation ball of the Robert Wallace Association will take place to-morrow even-ing at Everett Hall, 31 to 35 East Fourth street.

A STRANGE PRAY WITH FEW WITNESSES SOME OF THE SAYINGS TO CHEER UP HU-FOUGHT IN ELEVENTH AVENUE.

Girls Who Have Struck and Girls Who Haven't Collide at the Higgins Carpet Factory-Some Blood Flows and Many Feathers Fly-Two Weeping Prisoners

The Battle of the Bustles is reported to have been fought last night and this morning The Saloon Sharps and Boarding-House at Eleventh avenue and Forty-second street, It all arose out of the strike at the Higgins carpet factory.

The participants in the battle were girls who are at work in the factory on the one side and girls who are of the strikers on the

No shots were fired beyond the volleys that came from pouting lips, accompanied by the flashing of angry eyes. As for blood, it did not flow in rivers, but it did trickle from scratched faces and from one

or two dainty noses which collided with something in the course of the fray. The few witnesses of the conflict saw a rare sight and heard sounds strange to warfare. But the struggle was not at all amusing to

those who were actively in it.

Where victory rested is a disputed matter.
Bangs and curl-papers suffered very generally on both sides, and there was nothing in the character of the wrecked bustles, left to mark the s-ene of the conflict, to indicate from which side the majority came. It is said to have been satisfactorily proved that a strong bustle, swung by the tapes and

ov a sinewy teminine arm, is no mean weapon of offense or defense. Although hostilities are said to have been Although hostilities are said to have been begun by the striking girls, there doesn't seem to be evidence that the first pitched battle was the result of any deliberate plan; while the second, fought this morning, was in all probability due to the bad blood aroused in the other.

Two prisoners of war are reported. The police took them. They were conveyed to the Forty-seventh street police station, and they induced on the way and afterwards in

they indulged on the way and afterwards in a liberal but hysterical flow of tears. Besides the bustles, the scene of the fray was marked this morning by much debris of teminine attire, including several articles of headgear which would in their demoralized state, have puzzled the most energetic trades woman in Milliners' Row.

## KILLED ON THE TRACK.

Horrible Death of John Quill and His Son Near Ipswich, Mass. 4

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. ] Ipswich, Mass., Jan. 31. John Quill and his eight-year-old son were driving across the railroad track in an express wagon early this

morning and were struck by the 4.40 train from Boston.

The engine came upon the horse with terrific force, throwing him and the wagon against the train. Mr. Quill had his head instantly severed from his body and both arms cut off.

His little son was also terribly mangled.

His little son was also terribly mangled, having his skull fractured and one arm, leg and shoulder-blade broken,

Young John D. Collins Run Down by Harlem River Train.

News was sent to the Coroner's office from the Kingsbridge road station this morning that a man named John D. Collins, aged twenty years, a clerk and unmarried, had just been killed by a train on the Harlem itver Railroad, 300 feet below Riverdale Iron Bridge. His body was taken to the station-house.

The engineer of the train which struck him was George Kincarde, the fireman John Mackle and the conductor George Fonda, Gowan Fowier, of Shatt 21 of the new Aqueduct, will be a witness at the inquest.

## THE OPIUM HABIT.

Various Guises in Which the Dangerous Drug Is Taken by Women.

New York Letter to Kansas City Journal 1 " It is strange," said Dr. Charles Perry, the "It is strange," said Dr. Charles Perry, the popular pharmacist of Park Row, "to see how many women are 'fiends.' Of course when I say fiends, I do not mean anything the family medicines at wholesale prices.

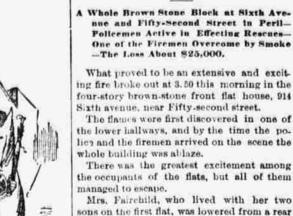
Brown seems to live better and is saving up money, while he, Niggles, is going behindhand all the time. He now inds out that Brown has a brother-in-law in the drug business, and gets his family medicines at wholesale prices. peculiarly demoniac or suggestive of that I am only using an old term in the pharms centical trade for people who get into the habit of using some pernicions drug. You have no idea how many there are in a great metropolis like New York. I question if there be a single apothecary's in the city but what has at least a dozen women patrons whose chief purchases are of narcotics and

whose chief purchases are of narcotics and similar compounds.

"The commonest vice in this regard is the opium babit. The number of victims of this habit is far up in the thousands. Some buy the crude gum and eat it as regularly as they take their daily meals. Others buy laudanum and drink it in quarter cance, half cance and even cance portions, according to the extent to which they are controlled by the narcotic. Some, who have keen nalates and tender store. Some, who have keen palates and tender stor achs, cannot take laudanum, and use instead paregorie. This ancient midwife's favorite is simply a sweet preparation of opium flavored ch ofly with anisessed and tastes somewhat like the anisette or kummel used in French and German restaurants. Still others of the same sori use the infants' southing syrups, which quacks put upon the market for the apparent benefit but the eventual ruln of babies, and which are so heavily spiced and flavored as to suggest French mixed candies rather than any medicine. Outside of these are the peoany medicino. Outside of these are the peo-ple who use Dover's powders and morphine pills. Both of these, and especially the lat-ter, act rapidly and are very popular with opium fiends who wake up in the early mornng with large and painful heads. there opium fiends are objects of pity. habit seer vice. As nature, p As it progresses, there physical mental and nature, physical mental and moral seems to undergo a complete revo-lution. At the first they slowly lose their appetites, and then the eyes becomes preterna-tually bright. Soon the flesh begins to fall away, and the space around the eyes beaway, and the space around the eyes becomes dark from being surcharged with
blood. Next the sam loses its normal color
and changes to a sodden gray, a blockhed
brown or an unhealthy veilow. After this
come the strangest symptoms imaginable. In
the coldest day the victim perspires copiously and shivers at the same time. On the
other hand, he complains of being frozen in
mid August, when the thermometer is in the
nim ties. Without the slightest cause he
surfacily weens and betrays all the emotions nin ties. Without the slightest cause he suiteenly weeps and betrays all the emotions of intense distress. When this stage is rea hed, he or she is a 'fiend.' Therefore there is but little hope of cure. They must have the drug, and to get it they will leave no stone unturned. In one case that came under my professional notice the victim belonged to a first-class Philadelphia family and had every wish supplied by her brother, a wealthy South Ame ican merchant. brother, a wealthy South Ame ican merchant, She contracted the habit from the liberal use She contracted the habit from the liberal use of morphine prescribed by her physician when she was sick. As the vice grew upon her she was not satisfied with the allowance he gave her, but sold or powned her jewelry and wearing appared to buy further quautities of the narcotic. When her brother binally found out her disgrace he made a careful investigation and ascertained that nearly everything she had in the world had been hypothecated in this namer. In her trunk, which

# TRAPS FOR JACK TAR. BATTLE OF THE BUSTLES. THE MERRY MEN OF WIT. PANIC IN A BLAZING FLAT PROBABLY CAUSED BY LOVE.

AND OVER THE ROOFS.



window by a rope.

She only had time to wrap herself in a loose

dressing-gown and was not even able to get

her pocketbook, containing \$400, which she

ing house.

Roundsman Bingham and Officers Ackerley and Mulvey were active in the rescue and in

rousing the occupants of the neighboring houses, for at one time it looked as if the

am s would spread throughout the whole

The Brockleys, who occupied the second

flat, place their loss at \$3,000.
The entire building was gutted, the damage being at least \$15,000.

EDWIN BOOTH'S YOW.

Since Lincoln Was Assassinated the Trage-

dian Has Never Been in Washington.

Washington Correspondence of the Philadelphia Bulletin

nearer than Baltimore on their combined

starring tour and the Washington people who

want to see them have to get early dinners,

travel forty miles before the performance and

make the same journey back again after the

curtain is down. They are lucky if they get

seven hours. Very few people care to make

the trip more than once, and a great many

for Lincoln's assassination was largely laid in

New York and the punishment meted out in Maryland. The old National Hotel, where Booth had a room for a few days before the

affair, is still standing disguised in a new

ago with the stage on which he tell and the doorway through which he ran towards his horse. The readway past the Interior Department and on out beyond the Capitel is still there, but Booth binself would not recognize them if he were to gallop past the property of these magnificht mehrs her

recognize them if he were to gallop past some of these moonlight nights, nor would be recognize the iron bridge which stands now in place of the old wooden structure at the gates of which he was stopped for his last dangerous parley before galloping to the Maryland hills beyond the city. Booth's own sufferings were in another place, and just now Baltimore contains more to bring him to mind than Washington. Surratt is there possibly in

an ordinary stranger locking for relies of Wilkes Booth in Washington he would be

very much disapmointed.

Lawrence Barrett has no such objections to Washington, and, indeed, has some financial reasons for wishing to visit the place

rain. A few years ago when on one of his svisits he had some general idea about aking his residence here and bought a lot the best avenue within a few steps of

upont Circle. Circumstances prevented

him from coming permanently, and when a few days ago he ordered his lot sold it had risen in value so much that he got \$5,000 profit out of it. It was not a very remarkable

RUS CORBIN SHOT THE STRANGER.

tured and Jalled at Paris, Ky.

SEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. 1

Panus, Ky., Jan. 31.-The finding of a large curved and murderous-looking knife

yesterday in Claysville, a negro suburb of

this city, has given rise to the rumor that a

mysterious white-whiskered stranger seen about here was "dark the Ripper," which created great excitement among the negroes. A small boy mamed Harry Lyons was actually scared into convulsions and many negroes are afraid to venture out after dark. Rus Corbin shot the stranger last night and he is now in jail here. His name could not be learned.

[From the Spotted Capuse, Scattle, W. T.]
"John," said a wife to her husband, as she

ooked up from the morning paper, " what is a coastwise steamer?" A coastwise steamer, my dear? Why, a coastwise steamer is one that knows how to keep off the rocks along the coast."

Back and Shoulders

Are the parts usually attacked by rheumatism, and the

joints at the knees, ankles, hips and wrists are also

sometimes anected. The cause of rounnatus is hard acid circulating with the blood, which attacks the joints and causes the pains and acies of the disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies and enriches the blood, and has

proven a wonderful remedy for rheumatism.

Hood's Sarsaparilla sold by druggists \$1; six for \$5.

Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Lawrence Barrett and Edwin Booth came no

had placed under her pillow. She estimates her loss at \$2.000.

On the upper flats were a Mr. Brockley and Mrs. Louise Brockley, Mr. Foloy, Mrs. Bierge and Mrs. Wilson. All these escaped over the roof in their night-clothes and were finally rescued by the police, who brought them down to the street through an adjointing herse. Clapper-Yes, the old coat did come out pretty well. My wife folded it in camphor, you know, Snapper-Folded it, did she? I thought from the appearance of the back collar that it had

#### A Doctor's Invention.

[From the Louisellie Courier-Journal,]
Dr. Gatling appears to be the most successful of all inventors of instruments for the rapid destruction of human life. It has been thought, for some centuries, that when the most effective means of destroying life should be discovered the scheme would come from a doctor.

Farmer Oatcake (to Scedy Man)-Mighty slendey pillars your Elevated road's built on.' Seedy Man-Poer shelter against the weather, too. Can't you give me a dime, so's I won't have to sleep under here to-night. "A dime! Why, I'd sleep here myself for a dime. What yer talkin' bout?"

[From the Merchant Traveler.] "There is only one way to royalty in this country," remarked a jocular travelling man to the hotel clerk.

"What is that?"
"To become a philanthropist."
"What good will that do?"
"What, the philanthropist is the only man entitled to wear a cost of alms."

[From the Chicago Times.] A writer on etiquette has just paralyzed the reading world with the announcement that birth does not make the gentleman, though it to see the three hours of the play in less than helps." That's right, that's right. It helps. If one will but stop and think it will be noticed that the gentlemen or ladies either, for matter of that—who at some period of life have not been born are extremely rare. Extremely.

[From Punny Folks, ] A butterfly was found on Christmas Eve, and the proprietor considered the circumstance of sufficient interest to write to the papers about it, remarking that the insect was "quite lively, probably in hopes of having some Christmas pudding." This is our opinion too, because it is a well-known fact that the butterfly always comes after the grub!

### The Patal Barrier.

[From the Codhier and Euroicher.]
"Miss Carmine," he pleaded, "the love I bear you cannot be measured by mere words. It s ineradicable, indistinguishable, infinite. you be mine?" "Mr. Botts," replied Maria Carmine, "I feel deep'y the great honor you have conferred upon me. But there is between us a fatal barrier. I can over marry a man who wears a silk hat and a sack coat at the same

## Found It Out.

Another mystery Ningles says that bothered him for a long time, but he has found it out now. There was Brown, who has the same size family and exactly the same salary, and yet

## Living in Washington,

The streets they live on in Washington: The busy people on B street. The sailors on U street. The profunc people on D - street. The teamsters on G street.

The teamsters on G street.
The cothodox folk on L street,
The orthodox folk on L street,
The printers on M street.
The bilinaria players on Q street.
The bilinaria players on Q street.
The thinamon on T street.
The marrying people on V street.
The marrying people on V street.
The unarrying people on V street.
The unavisitive people on V street.
The impulsitive people on V street.

## A Fine Moral Distinction.

contains more to bring thin to mind than washington. Surratt is there, possibly in Footh's audiences, because he is said to be a man of taste, and Hooth's own body, about which there has been any quantity of argument, rests there beside his father. The present Booth would hardly alter his yow even if he thought of all this, but if he were a ordinary stranger locking for relies of [From the Phenage Tribune.]
James," said the stocer, as he looked up from he morning paper. " they have begun to make

maple sugar in Vermont stready. prehension. "Those maple sugar bricks left over from last year are down cellar. I'll have them sandpapered and put in the front window Have you the same sign you had last year to stick up in the box " Yes, It reads 'Fresh from Vermont. Strictly pure. "You may use that sign again, James. I lort think it would be exactly right to paint a new one with that inscription."

#### Secret-Society Secrets. (From the Philosophia Record.) Wife (11.30 v. w.)-What's that horrid odor?

Hu-band-Y-e-s, my dear; we use alcohol at the lodge for initiations. Take some alcohol. light it, put sait in the flame, and it gives a ghastly yellow light; makes folks look like ghosts, you know,

hasty you know.

But that whor comes from your breath.

But that whor comes from your breath degree
personate the shief demon, with flames coming from his mouth. I take a mouthful of alcool and a swallow of salt, and then set fire to it,
but, m'dear, you mustn't tell these things,
ecret-sciety secrets very sacred. you know.

Prom Judy.



thing she had in the world had been hypothe-cated in this n anner. In her trunk, which was empty, he found 400 pawn tickets that ran all the way from 25 cents up to \$50 and \$100. He consulted the best physicians, but all that they could do was to put her in the great asylum at Morristown, N. J., where, after a few months of abstention from the drug, she died in terrible agony." Maud-Pa, dear, what is the derivation of the

HALF-CLAD TENANTS ESCAPE BY ROPES DE WOLF SMITH SAYS, HOWEVER, THAT HIS SHOOTING WAS ACCIDENTAL.

> The Young New Yorker Was Very Devoted to Miss Everest, a Charming Society Lady, of Philadelphia—They Often Sang Together-Dr. J. William White Thinks Mr. Smith Will Recover.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 31,-The queer and sensational case of the self-shooting of Frank De Wolf Smith, the young New Yorker, on the steps of a handsome residence on Pine street, near Fifteenth, is still involved in considerable mysterv. It is very doubtful whether the shooting was accidental, and h ere is a strong probability that a love affair is the real cause of the trouble.

De Wolf Smith from his bed in the University Hospital, has made the following statement to a reporter:

"On Monday evening I visited the house of a lady friend, whose name I refuse to divulge, and remained there until about 11.15 o'clock, when I took my leave. Not feeling tired I went around to the Art Club on Broad street, below Walnut, where I met some of my friends. I stayed there until about 12.30 o'clock Tuesday morning, and not feeling tired I asked a young gentleman who was there if he would take a walk. He acquiesced. We walked down Broad street to Pine, and out Pine to Fifteenth street. I had a revolver in my pocket which I had been carrying for several years. I took it out and began playing with it. My friend told me to be careful, it might go off. I told him not to be alarmed, as the pistol was not loaded, and placing the revolver against my chest I pulled the trigger and it went off. I felt a stinging pain near my heart, and theu fell to the pavement. I was assisted to a doctor's house near by, and then later on brought to the hospital."

"Won't you tell the name of the young man who was with you when you shot yourthere if he would take a walk. He ac-The lower floor was occupied by C. Jourard as a winercom. He places his loss at \$5,000, so that the total damage will amount to about

Man who was was was said and man who was was seif?"

Mr. Smith deliberated for a few minutes and then declined to make his name known, He also refused to state where he was on Monday evening.

Raising himself in bed on his elbows he said: "Do I look like a man who is in love? No. sir! It was purely an accident."

"Do you live in this city?" Mr. Smith was asked. \$25,000. One of the firemen who was trying to get in at an upper window was overcome by smoke and had to be helped down the ladder.

sked.
No, sir; I live in New York."
What part of New York?"
On Forty-seventh street."
When did you come to Philadelphia?" "On Tuesday week, I registered at the Lafayette Hotel and I took a room on the European plan, taking my meals wherever it was convenient."

was convenient."

"Did you come to Philadelphia often?"

"Yes, I came over at least once a month and generally stayed a week or more."

"What did you come over for—on business or for pleasure?"

At this evertion.

At this question he smiled, his face flushed and he said: "Well, I guess it was for pleasure."
Dr. J. William White, who has since been in

the trip more than once, and a great many remonstrances have been addressed to Mr. Booth, who is responsible for the exclusion, but without effect. Mr. Booth says that he cannot visit a place so full of tragic memories of his brother, and he will never come to Washington again. He took some such yow shortly after the murder of Abraham Liucoln and he has kept it so long now that theatrical managers have given up all attempts to change bis mind, and attendance, says he does not consider the case a serious one and he believes the young man will recover.

Mr. Smith had called early Monday evening upon Miss Everest, a young lady who is very well and favorably known in society, and her brother, Mr. DeWitt Everest, was one of the first to reach the wounded man's side after the accident.

long now that theatrical managers have given up all attempts to change bis mind, and Washington people generally have accepted it as one of the drawbacks of residence in their town that the greatest of American tragedians cannot be seen there. To the ordinary person, however, who recollects something of the assa-sination of Lincoln, there does not seem to be a great deal in Washington to remind even so sensitive a man as Booth of his brother's fate. The plot for Lincoln's assassination was largely laid in the accident.
It is said De Wolf Smith was very devoted to Miss Everest. They first met in the White Mountains at Intervale. Smith is personally very attractive and popular with the ladies. Telerably tall, a blond, well built and with a Telerably tall, a blond, well built and with a manly air and presence, and although twenty-four years old, seeming younger, he was what might be called a fine-looking fellow. When he made his first appearance here at a musicale given by a lady he had met in the White Mountains and which he came on expressly to attend, he made a most favorable impression. Miss Everest sang the same evening, and at his request he was taken to her howe the next night, when he sang again. Then he returned to New York, but it appears wrote some letters from there. The result was that about a week ago he came back to Philadelphia, took a recom at the Lafayette Hotel and has been here since. "The New York baritone" was invited out a great deal. He was asked to the Art Club, to the Union League and cards awaited him to coat of paint, and the restaurant where he took the drink of liquor that nerved his hand is still to be seen, but everything else connected with the crime is changed. The theatre, with its present collection of the connected with the crime is changed. chos of medical corrosities, would never known even as a theatre if it were not for eguides, and the house where Mr. Lincoln

the guides, and the house water died, just across the street, needs its marble died, just across the street, needs its marble tablet to keep its residents mindful that it ever held anything historic within its four walls. The old flag into which Booth's spur caught as he shouted his sie scaper tyromas is still preserved in the Treasury Building, but the box which it decorated is gone years but the box which it decorated is gone years ago with the state on which he ran towards ago with the state on which he ran towards ago with the state on which he ran towards ago. On Monday afternoon they have been dead of the Companionable suppers given by the members.

Wherever Miss Everest appeared or sang he went also, and either accompanied ner at the plane or sang. On Monday afternoon they have been deaded in to the Union League and cards awaited him to to the Union League and cards awaited him to to the Union League and cards awaited him to the litic house Ciub when he arrived. At the scity is uncertain.

Mr. Smith, sr., is well known in this city, having been for many years in the insurance and real estate business, at 74 Pine street, where his son was also associated with him.

A Striker's Statement. went also, and either accompanied her at the plane or sang. On Monday afternoon they sang together at a musicale matine given by Miss Grahame, on Spruce street, and he accompanied her home. That evening a number of the young ladies who are studying music under Mrs. Everest came to the parlor, and both Miss Everest and Mr. Smith sang a number of selections. After the insang a number of selections. After the informal musicale Mr. Smith remained.

It was somewhere about 1 o'clock that De Witt C. Everest, the young lady's brother,

witt C. Everest, the young lady's brother, and others in the house were aroused by a noise, and Mr. Smith was found on the doorstep bleeding from the wound.

Miss Everest is a brunctte and very attractive looking young lady, who showed such musical talent when very young that she was sent abroad to receive a musical aducation as the protege of George W. Childs. Under Wareless she attained an excellent technique Marchesi she attained an excellent technique and since her return has sung at most of the fashionable evening entertainments in pri-vate houses where music has been a feature. Saturally the young lady is greatly shocked by the occurrence. "It is most unfortunate." e said to a friend who called last nigh but I can say nothing, explain nothing. knew the gentleman and saw a good deal of him, but I am surprised and bewildered at what has happened. I can say nothing more.

## SMITH'S FATHER TALKS.

He Defends Young De Wolf and Thinks the Shooting Was Accidental.

deal as real estate dea's go, but, it paid him better than most little cases of indecision do for those who indulge in them. The mystery surrounding the case of Frank De Wolf Smith, the young New Yorker who was found suffering from a pistol wound in the right side on the steps of Mrs. Everest's house, 1504 Pine street, Philadelphia, early A Man who Looks Like the "Ripper" Cap-Wednesday morning, is lightened though not solved by an interview had with his

father in this city to-day.

The young man when taken to the hospital declared that the shooting was accidental and was done while playing with a revolver which he supposed was unleaded. The general supposition was that Smith was a victim of unrequited love and took this method of showing his affection for Miss Everest, who was thought to be the object of his residen.

No one credited the story that his name was Smith, although a card bearing that name was found in his pocket, having the address 148 West Forty-seventh street. New York, upon it.
When an Evening World reporter visited
Mr. B. F. Smith at that address this morn-

ing the old gentleman was visibly agitated. He had just received a dispatch from Philadelphia which established his son's identity with the wounded nan.

"I did not believe that it was Frank at

first, because he is not the kind of a boy to do such an act: but the message which I re-ceived states that the shooting was entirely

"The story that any young woman is in the case is absurd. When Frank left here last Tuesday he hadn't a care or thought of trouble."
His visit to Philadelphia was a matter of His visit to Philadelphia was a matter of business, and I received a letter from him on Wednesday saying that the business arrangements had been completed, but that he would remain in that city for a few days visiting

There was nothing in the letter to indi-

NEW NOVELETTE BY SIMS.

# Railroad Romance,

You Cannot Guess How It Will Turn Out

Even After Reading Two-Thirds of It.

# A STORY OF

# LOVE AND LUCRE,

TOLD IN THREE CHAPTERS.

GEO. R. SIMS.

Author of "The Lights o' London," &co. It begins in

MONDAY, FEB. 4.

# ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

A series of Stories by the Leading Stars of the Stage is in preparation for

THE EVENING WORLD. PARTICULARS LATER.

cate that anything was wrong. It was written in his usual bold hand and cheerful through-

out.

"The message of course did not state how
the shooting came about, but I suppose it was
a case of 'didu't know it was loaded,' and
the trigger was accidentally pulled."

Mr. Smith further said toat his son was of

Mr. Smith further said that his son was of steady habits, and was never given to any kind of dissipation, so that the accident could not have happened while under the influence of liquor.

He had heard his son speak of the Everests, but did not know them himself. Frank had many friends in Philadelphia with whom his father was not acquainted, except through hearing Frank mention them in a casual way. While his son's injury is not fatal, it is serious enough to confine him to his bed for some days, so that the time of his return to the city is uncertain.

Mr. Smith, sr., is well known in this city, having been for many years in the insurances

I noticed that it is reported that the men on the cars on the east side get \$2.25 a day. That is not so. I am a driver on the Dry That is not so. I am a driver on the Dry Dock and East Broadway Railroad, and am only getting \$2 a day and must work twelve hours. People do not know what we are striking for. We are striking on account of the trip system, which the roads want to start again. We will have to work, according to the new rules, about fifteen hours a day. We will only be making \$1.71 a day.

Guesta at the Hotels.

Dr. Al Watts, of Boston; G. S. Field, of Buf-alo, and H. C. Cohn, of Rochester, are at the S. M. Perry, of Denver; B. F. Horton, of St. Louis, and W. F. Coriess, of Englewood, are at the Gil-ey House.

A. P. Williams, of Minneapolis; F. R. Morse, of Boston, and H. D. Minot, of St. Paul, are conspicuous at the Albemarle. At the St. James are O. B. Quiney, of Brock-ton, Mass.; F. W. Nelson, of Amesbury, Mass., and J. H. Bartlett, of Lynchburg, Va. J. H. Moore, of Nashville, Tenn.; J. H. Camp, of Lyons; Howard G. White, of Syracuse, and John Cochran, jr., of Boston, are at the Fifth Avenue.

> A Sliding Scale. [From the Curtoon.]

With ambition histrionic,
Though with talents embryonic.
She was bent on filling all the town with most complete astonishment,
And, her dreams to fortune turning,
Thoughts of fame within her burning,
She disrelished the advice of friends, all careless of admonishment.

She began with sad Ophelia,
Then she acted sweet Cordelia,
And she went through Juliet's agony with much
apparent cheerfulness;
Then she posed as Mariana,
Looked most fair as Juliana,
And she sped through Lady Macbeth's lines with
mighty show of fearfulness.

Then a host of learned critics.
Given much to analytics.
Quick subjected the fair debutante to merciless analysis.
And their comments most unfeeling.
With such power o'er her stealing.
Made her feel as if her acting were afflicted with paralysis.

So she ended all her trouble,
Saving fame was but a bubble,
By accepting '' leading lady '' with a show
known as '' variety.''
Where the critics do not bore her,
Where the gallery gods adore her,
Where at fiteen dollars weekly she is praised
unto satiety!

A Sirius Matter.

[From Life ] Aspiring Author-Of course you are fond of poetry, are you not, Miss Whipperly. Miss Whipperly—My maid is, I believe; but less us talk of something serious; tell me all about the entries for the dog show.

A Mine Ready to Spring. Europe is as peaceful as the mining camp